

PRIOR TWO PENCE

THE CHEAP BOOK SHOP, 670, G. Brickfield-hill.—Byron's Poetical Works, 10s., by post 1s 3d; Arabian Nights, illustrated, post 1s 1d.

TRY COOKE'S for cheap **WRITING** Diaries, George-street, opposite the Cathedral.

BEST Blue wool Foolscap, 10s 6d per ream. **COOKE**, Stationer, 670, opposite Cathedral.

THICK Linen Note, assorted colours, 1s. post 1s 3d. **W. A. COOKE**, Esq., opposite Cathedral.

MUSIC, at greatly **REDUCED PRICES** for a few days, opposite V. & A.

and a satis-

**NEW
STY,**

and
CEED
of two
BY
ound.

struments) Music, Pianoforte Pieces (Solos and
Dance Music in great variety, for selection and
ing rates:—

Prices published at 4s	charged at 1
12 12	3s 6d
12 12	3s
12 12	2s 6d
12 12	2s

In addition to the above are comprised various
music, albums, tutors, &c.; also for sale, at
prices.

JAMES LEADING AND CO., 355, Geo

PIANOFORTES and **HARM**
by

ALL THE CELEBRATED MARKS
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
PIANOFORTES, 28 GUINEAS, full cost
GREAT BARGAINS IN MUSIC.
POPULAR MUSIC.
PIANO SOLOS, ONE SHILLING EACH.
SONGS, SIXPENCE EACH.
DANCE MUSIC, SIXPENCE EACH.
J. H. ANDERSON, Music Warehouse, 360,
P. **P**IANOFORTES and HARMON
SALE or HIRE, with great advan
chases.
MILITARY INSTRUMENTS and

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
 THE DIGITUM.
 This remarkable instrument assists any person
 become perfect on the Pianoforte, Organ, and
 in an incredibly short time. Now in use by
 LONDON and SHOW-ROOM PROFESSORS.
 L. MOSS—PARLOUR, Hunter-street,
 New Pitt-street.

M U S I C
 PIANOS BY THE BEST MAKERS
 New Music.
 NEW PIANOS FROM £25.
 at Elvy and Co.'s
 REGENT STREET.

DOUGLAS & CO.
 BECKY Household Music
 METZLER'S EXETER H
 at ELVY and CO.'S.
 Piano cases, ritc lined, very cheap, ELVY

P I A N O F O R
 and
H A R M O N I U M
 for SALE ON EASY TERMS,
 or
 FOR HIRE
 at
 MODERATE CHARGES.

NEW AND POPULAR
at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
Best Roman Strings
for
VIOLIN, GUITAR, HARP, &
W. H. PALING, Agent for Erard, Anchoche
and Alexandre, 88, Wyndham-square.
FOR SALE, a fine-toned HARMONIUM
Mr. Deane, professor of music, 13, O'Connell-street.
A L I E R T C R I C K E T

24th; member

Class
ing a
in a con-
School.

SECTION,
fourth,
or lat.
member

ol for

SEASON, 1868-9.
Commencing 1st October, 1868.

Town Members £
Country Members £

Attention is invited to some of the special
acruing to members of this club :—

1. Free admission to the club ground and
pavilion when a charge is made to
public.
2. The privilege of introducing two ladies
stand without charge on all occasions

3. Non-players' matches REGULARLY in the season, under an improved system of arrangement on the club ground, which was reached by Elizabeth-street in less than half an hour, so that the team can run regularly.

5. Daily practice in the Domain to the best club professionals.

Gentlemen desirous of joining the club can enquire to the Honorary Treasurer, Mr. Barrack-street; to any Member of the Committee; or to JOHN J. CALVERT, Honorary Secretary.

ALL SAINTS, PARADE.
At a Meeting held in the church, on Monday, the 10th inst., the following Resolutions were adopted:

1. Because Mr. E. M. Betts was duly appointed as a member of the Church at the Easter-Tuesday last, and because the said Mr. Betts is a layman, and not a priest, and being the Lord Bishop of the Diocese.

2. Because the Church Act (8th of William the Fourth) makes no provision for the election of vicars.

3. Because it appears from the testimony of Mr. Statham, collector of pew-rents, that Mr. E. J. Mills paid the rent of his pew, and that he is the United Church of England and Ireland.

4. Because by the 10th canon of the said church, "that it is UNLAWFUL SHALL ADHERE touching of any churchwarden, THE BISHOP SHALL, thereunto by himself or his commissaries, as such order touching the same, as to him shall appear, and therefore the present meeting has no authority to interfere in the matter."

P. B. STATHAM, Representative in
W. WOOLLS, from the parish of

ALL SAINTS, PARRAMATTA.—The documents were handed to the Rev. J. F. at a meeting held in All Saints Church, EVENING last, previous to any resolution being passed in which documents be placed as not to be taken into consideration. He said, "to stick to him," in case of his being ill.

"We, the undersigned Churchwardens of Church, Parramatta, protest against the pro- taking any steps with reference to the election of a new incumbent, as intimated in the notice read by the Rev. J. F. at the meeting of the Church by his authority, and in the event of a protest, we beg to lay before the meeting of the Chancellor of the Diocese, which we have ob-

"Dated this 21st day of September, 1868.
 "E. M. BETTS,
 "SAMUEL LYONS, } Church
 } OF OPINION.

"It is clear from the 9th and 10th section of Act, that a meeting of pewholders and rentors either in the Vestry or in the Church, has not, Tuesday, the power of electing churchwardens. If, therefore, it should happen that a churchwarden elected for the year at Easter Tuesday is dead that time died, resigned, or becomes in the case the vacancy may be supplied at a meeting for that purpose. It is, however, not

was for UNLUCKILY ELECTED at AN EASTERN PRELATE, in that case the election fails, and the vacant seat must be filled up the vacancy. If, however, the election is successful, the vacant seat is left as to whether the churchwarden is to be elected at the Easter Tuesday meeting, the day appointed by the Bishop, and by him alone. A churchwarden and rectors of sittings cannot, in any circumstances, deal with a vacancy in the office of a churchwarden.

"ALEX. C."

"103, Elizabeth-street, 21st September, 1908."

BALMAIN GENERAL CEMETERY.—The trustees (open to all denominations) after the Balmoral Road, near its junction with the

BRAZILIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES
Antiscope Pebble Spectacles, 1 1/2 Gold, Silver, and Tortoiseshell Spectacles, equal.
MAC DONNELL and CO., 336, GEE

that would cause their juices to mark about a quarter of a degree less. None of the canes from which the juice was extracted had attained their maximum of density; nor had the attainers their maximum of weight. The yellow Tabacco cane, mimicked by Mr. Hall "China," will inevitably prove the most valuable and best suited to this climate.

The Sugar Refining Company, as also capitalists, have now a golden opportunity of realising a most fabulous profit. The farmer, being first in the field, might treble their dividends and elevate the struggling farmer from severe penury to happy and independent income, if actuated by the golden motto, "Live and let live." The relative rights between the grower of the sugar cane and the manufacturer can be readily ascertained by reading the following, viz.—

With powerful and efficient machinery, the cost of converting thirty tons sugar cane, being one day's work, making therefrom three tons two quarters and 637 pounds of sugar will not exceed (£11) eleven pounds. Of course, in the first instance, the company ought to have "the lion's share" of profit, but, at the same time, moderately paid down by the motto quoted.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,
THOMAS SCOTT.

September 15th, 1868.
The daily expenses of the owners of public sugar works were as follows:—

Manager	£1 0 0
Engineer	0 10 0
Foreman	0 10 0
Boiler	0 15 0
Interest on capital invested, viz.:—	
Works	£2500
Buildings	1000
Sundries	500
£4000 at 10 per cent., say ..	4 0 0
20 labourers, at 5s. per diem ..	4 0 0
Total expenses for one day ..	£11 0 0

* They ought to have 50 or 100 acres each of their own adjoining the works, whereby they would realise from £50 to £70 per acre, which after a time would protect them from any loss arising from "sugar days."

CENTRAL RAILWAY STATION FOR SYDNEY.

To the Editor of the Herald.
Sir,—Agreeing with the correspondent signing himself "Traveler," as to the positive necessity for a new and more commodious railway station for Sydney, I am not altogether of opinion that the line to Pyrmont, even though it should be built with 8-ft. deep level viaduct, would be the best possible arrangement that could be made, as Pyrmont itself would be very inconvenient to the public for a station; and I would ask, why expend a very large sum on building a costly viaduct over Darling Harbour, when a far better site for a railway station can be obtained at a much less cost at the rear of Liverpool-street, Hyde Park? The property necessary to be purchased for the purpose need not be of any great value, lying between Circular Quay and Liverpool-street, from Elizabeth-street, say to Macquarie-street South, which spot could be very easily coupled with the existing line of railway by a short new line crossing the river at a low level, and should the proposal to remove the railway works to Parramatta Junction be carried into effect, the Redfern station could be made the depot for rolling stock and goods traffic, and the new station at Circular Quay, station would be all that would be required for passenger traffic at Hyde Park, and could be erected at a very moderate outlay.

I submit this idea for the consideration of the public generally, and of those in particular whose duty it is to look after both the safety and convenience of the public.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,
HYDE PARK.
Sydney, 18th September.

THE MORNING GUN.

To the Editor of the Herald.
Sir,—It is one of the honours and privileges, or an unpleasant duty, of the position of Commodore that his ship should make her presence known by waking people at 5 in the morning! The 9 o'clock gun is all very well—some say I have no doubt—at least it does no harm, but the morning gun is a nuisance to all sound sleepers and invalids—startling them out of their soundest sleep, often their only sleep; no trifling matter with many. And what on earth is the use of this row? Who is to be wakened? A man-of-war, not having the honour of a Commodore on board, can get on without it. Is it done on the same principle that makes a Japanese great gun go about with a hanging on, or the position of Commodore that his ship should make her presence known by waking people at 5 in the morning? Or why? By the way, perhaps there is a tradition of the Admiralty that everybody gets up at 5. As the change in the fashion only took place a few hundred years ago there has not been time to find it out. A few hundred years are nothing to the Lords of the Admiralty. Somebody tell me if I am wrong.

M.

To the Editor of the Herald.
Sir,—I saw on last Saturday that some person has, through your valuable columns, preceded me in a remark. I was about to make regarding the want of more lights on Hyde Park. I think (and many others have made the same remark to me) that it is very necessary that something should be done to prevent the disagreeable consequences arising from the want of more gas lamps on the Sydney Harbour Bridge. To give you an instance of what your correspondent "M." speaks. A few evenings ago I had occasion to cross the Park on that path leading from William-street to Liverpool-street, and I found that I was not alone when a little more than half-way across I could hear voices speaking in very loud tones, as if quarrelling, and when I got closer I found that it was so, and heard such abusive language as would shock the ears of any modest and respectable person. In fact, I made me almost tremble. I took no notice, but passed on, and had not gone many yards when a female accosted me and pulled me by the sleeve. I immediately turned round and told her that I did not care if I would give her in charge of a constable (but that was an idle threat, for, of course, there was no constable near because one was wanted); I found, however, that I would have done better to have said my tongue, for she immediately used some most beastly language to me, and told me if I was cheeky I would get my head smashed; and not wishing for any suchlike delinquent action, and not thinking for the better part of value, I made my exit as fast as I could. Beside those paths alluded to by your correspondent "M.," I have also experienced similar disagreeable interruptions when crossing (after dark) that path leading from the Registrar-General's office. Now, I think if the Corporation were to erect a few lamps along each of the branch paths it would be a great comfort and protection to the public generally, as well as a grand ornamental improvement to the Park.

Trusting that I have not occupied too much of your valuable space, and that this intimation will have the desired effect.

I remain, yours obediently,
C. W. A.
Sydney, 22nd September.

CAMP CAMP ON THE PACIFIC RAILWAY.—The "Glasgow Free Press" of July 11 says:—The Central Pacific Railroad Company, in order to keep up with the times, and to keep the track laid up to the grading, has had constructed six camps which are quite a curiosity. Four of these camps are fixed up for sleeping apartments—two for Chinamen and two for whites—each with bunks for 160 men. The cars are about fifteen feet high, and five feet of bunks extend along each side, with port-holes for ventilation. One car has a storeroom, stove, cooking utensils, tables, &c., whilst the sixth is used for the quarters of the officers, thoroughly furnished throughout with desks, chairs, &c. The whole will accommodate seven hundred men very comfortably. The track on the desert is now being laid at the rate of three miles per day, and this movable camp is gotten up for the purpose of saving time in the passage to and from the work in hand. In each of these camps are attached two long, stout wooden benches, to be thrown out as protection against sandstorms while the camp is stationary at points on the desert. The cars are much broader than ordinary ones, as high as ordinary freight or box cars, and without the heavy wheels of the desert without wheels. The whole train can be pushed along level ground by hand, and kept up with the track. To say, so that when a day's work is done the men will be at home without walking twenty steps. We believe these cars were constructed at Crystal Peak.

THE OLD GLASS.—The Americans have a happy knack of adopting old ideas and bringing them out in original. They have just "invented" a new glass from aples, which they call Vin de Pomme. In Worcestershire and Devonshire this will be considered a de-cyler'd novelty.

A TALL FIGHT.—This is something new. Mr. Frank Buckland, in a capital speech on the breeding of fish in our rivers, said that the millers caused much injury to the fish, by keeping the dams closed. Actually there is a fight between what people have hitherto fought for—the loaves and the fishes.

THE LUTHER MONUMENT AT WORMS.

(From the Berlin Correspondent of the Times.)

BERLIN, June 27.
THE city in which Luther, vindicated by the Sovereign and the assembled Estates of the Holy Roman Empire, indicated the Gospel against sacerdotal encroachment 347 years ago, has just witnessed the inauguration of a monument to his honour. From other statues previously erected to him the new one is distinguished in more than one respect. It is a tribute paid by all Protestant Germany, subscriptions having come in from every country in which the reformed faith has gained a footing. It is a memorial dedicated, not to a man, but to a period, perpetuating alike the effigy of Luther and his associates in the sacred exploit; and it has been unveiled at a time when there are symptoms of another religious movement, which, whatever its immediate results, will ultimately exercise considerable influence on the destinies of Luther's country and countrymen.

In size and rich variety of design the monument has no equal. In this respect it is an improvement even upon Rauch's Frederick the Great, with its host of Generals ranged round the base. It is not a statue, but a combination of eleven statues grouped around and surmounted by the gigantic likeness of the Thuringian miner's son. Ascending a few steps, you tread on a granite base forty feet square, enclosed on the three other sides by a battlemented balustrade. In its centre Luther stands pre-eminent. Beated on the four pillars projecting from the corners of Luther's pedestal you see, clustering about the master mind, his four precursors, who attempted what he accomplished. To this noble array the English, French, Italian, and Slave nations have each furnished a member—John Wickliffe, Petrus Waldus, Jeronimo Savonarola, and Jan Huss. Then, turning to the circumference, you notice seven more statues distributed around. Occupying the four corners of the balustrade, and separated from the centre group by the inner space, are the venerable figures of two regal and two clerical allies of the reformator hero. Frederick the Wise, Elector of Saxony, and Philip the Generous, Landgrave of Hesse, impersonating power and prudence, watch the front; with Philip Melancthon and John Reuchlin, with their solid erudition, are at their rear. To these four, or, adding those in the centre group, nine great men—images of real beings—are, with questionable taste, united the symbolical statues of three cities, celebrated in the history of the time. Augsburg, Magdeburg, and Spire, three majestic women, take up the centre of each side of the balustrade. Seated, and looking up to Luther, they pleasantly relieve the four corner statues, which are standing, and have their faces turned in the same direction as the central figure. To do justice to the many places which have likewise deserved well of the cause of religious liberty, the battlements of the enclosure are on the inner side decorated with the escutcheons of twenty-four other German cities. These are Brunswick, Bremen, Constance, Eisenach, Eisleben, Emden, Erfurt, Frankfurt, Halle, Hamburg, Heilbronn, Jena, Königsberg, Leipzig, Lindau, Lubek, Marburg, Memmingen, Nordlingen, Riga, Schmalkalde, Strassburg, Wittenberg, and Worms. Thus stands the wonderful structure before us, a petrified piece of history, silent, yet eloquent to any one who knows what has once agitated mankind, and has a presentiment of what will agitate them again.

Let us look a little more closely at the principal group. On a symmetrical pedestal of polished granite, surmounted with two bronze eagles, stands Luther. It is the stout, sturdy shape familiar to every eye. It is the dear old well-known form, with its honest features, and calm, imperturbable eye, as painted by Cranach. With face turned upwards, he rests his clenched fist on the closed Bible, as if uttering the famous verse of his beautiful chorale,—"Das Wort sollt' uns leiten." From an artistic point of view it might perhaps, have been better to give him a more inclined position. In a statue of 10½ feet in height, on a pedestal of 16 feet, a face lifted up to heaven cannot be well seen from below. A better view, however, is obtained from the side than from the front.

Before passing on to the other worthies, we will cast a glance at the pedestal itself. In suggestive detail it is in keeping with the general design. A square of cast bronze, placed on the stone pillar, supports a similar slab of less dimensions, decorated with inscriptions and reliefs. On its front, a fitting motto of the monument, appear the closing words of Luther's celebrated speech in the Worms Diet:—"Here I stand. I cannot speak nor act otherwise. So help me God. Amen." Under the legend are the medallions of John the Constant and his son John Frederick of Saxony, who so steadfastly stood by Luther in his troubles. On the opposite side is engraved a passage from another speech of the fiery Reformer:—"The Gospel which the Lord put into the mouth of the Apostles is His word. With it He strikes the world as with a thunder-bolt." Beneath are the portraits of Ulrich von Hutten and Franz von Sickingen, the two noble knights who brought the church, and its less warlike champions. To the right of Luther we read the following sentence from his correspondence:—"Faith is life in God, but it is only through the spirit of Christ that we can hope to understand Holy Writ." Portraits of John Bugenhagen, the Pomeranian Reformer, and Justus Jonas, the intimate friend of Luther, into whose ear, a moment before his death, he poured the confession of his unshaken faith, are inserted on the same side. Finally, on the left we read:—"Those that rightly understand Christ will not be moved by what man may enjoy. They are free, not in the flesh, but in the spirit." John Calvin and Ulrich Zwingli, the founders of the Reformed Church in Switzerland, are aptly placed under this motto, their deviations from Luther proceeding from their partiality to the spirit rather than to the letter of the Bible.

The lower slab contains scenes from Luther's life in *alto relievo*. Here we have him making his speech in the Worms Parliament, nailing his theses to the door of Wittenberg Cathedral, marrying his Catherine, and translating the Bible in the sequestered castle of Wartburg. For character and finish these smaller castings are greatly praised.

The four figures sitting at the feet of their more successful brother-in-arms next claim our attention. Petrus Waldus, of whom no portrait has been preserved, is represented, as a poor wanderer, with torn cloak and staff, and preaching, with the Bible before him, as his guileless heart dictates. Wickliffe, whose features are likewise unknown to posterity, is arrayed in a doctor's garb—a venerable sage, gently stroking his beard as a man wrapped in deep meditation. Huss is the martyr, preparing for death. Hushed down with bodily weakness and prolonged imprisonment, he sits a harrowing picture of misery. But his sharp and emaciated features are lit up by an inspired look, directed towards the crucifix clasped in

his hands. The vehement apostle is displayed in the person of Savonarola. He lifts his right hand to Heaven, and beats his heart with his left, looking down at the spectator from his cowl with eyes flashing fire. To the victorious tranquillity of Luther these sorrow-laden bingers of a better day form a contrast alike beautiful from an artistic as it is satisfactory from an intellectual point of view.

Of these on the balustrade, Frederick the Wise first meets our eye. Wearing the ermine robe of his Electoral rank, he spurs the Imperial crown at his feet. He looks neither to the right nor to the left, but, as was his wont in life, straight forward. His firm yet unpretending countenance is characteristic of him who would rather remain ruler of Saxony than sway the empire with its opposing factions and interminable discords. Next to Providence, it is to this great and good man that Germany is indebted for the triumph of religious liberty. It was he who protected Luther from the sword and point of his enemies, gave him a livelihood, and afforded him leisure for his spiritual work. It was he who concealed him at Wartburg, made him a professor in the Theological Faculty of Wittenberg, and furnished the wherewithal to maintain the delightful home presided over by Kate. An Englishman is naturally gratified to reflect that as he was the most celebrated ancestor of the Prince Consort, he stands in the same relation to the future kings of his country. Unfortunately, the principal branch of his issue have relapsed into Catholicism. In the course of the last century the Dresden dynasty, to be able to ascend the Polish throne, changed their religion. They have long lost the acquisition for which they sacrificed so much, and residing again on the Elbe, and now the only Catholics in the country they rule.

But to revert to the monument. Philip of Hesse, who very nearly forfeited his patrimony by taking up the cause, is one of the best statues. Leaping on his huge sword, he gazes up to heaven, as though awaiting the dawn. John Reuchlin, in the cloak of a Doctor of Divinity, is a prototype of the German professor of the day. You almost believe you hear him lecturing, so grave and scholastic is his mien. What he achieved for the Hebrew grammar, Melancthon, who stands opposite, did for the Greek. Without the aid of these two Luther's translation of the Bible would have been impossible. The mild expression of countenance and temperate dignity of demeanour which distinguished Melancthon are well rendered in the statue.

The three symbolic figures representing Magdeburg, Spire, and Augsburg are not all equally perfect. Magdeburg is praised as a most exquisite performance, Spire censured as a sculptural mistake. The former, the victim of Tilly's hordes, sits before us, discomfited, dishevelled, her arms hanging down, her eyes fixed in despair. Happily, Magdeburg has long recovered from her fall, and again become one of the richest and most industrious cities of Germany, while her Spanish, Croatian, and Hungarian devastators remain much in the same condition they were in when they burnt her. Spire is intended to be uttering a protest against the reactionary edict of Charles V., but the effect is rather marred by the consideration that a woman raising her hand in so violent a matter, with crossed legs, would be in peril of falling forward. Augsburg, indicative of the peace concluded within its precincts, is a stately personage with a palm-branch in her hand.

The inauguration was graced by the presence of the King and the Crown Prince of Prussia, the King of Wurtemberg, the Grand Duke of Weimar and Hesse, Prince William of Baden, and other members of the Royal Families of Germany. Of ladies, I see only Princess Charles of Hesse, the mother of Prince Louis, mentioned in the reports.

The correspondent of the *Daily News* says:—"The King of Prussia, the King of Wurtemberg, and the other Princes made their appearance on the platform prepared for their reception about 1 o'clock, and were received with great enthusiasm. A procession was formed of the choral societies, a large number of girls dressed in white and bearing garlands, the pupils of the schools, the deputations from various cities and institutions, and the members of the clergy. The King of Prussia took the leading part in the ceremonial, and was formally hailed as a protector of the Evangelical Churches in and out of Germany. At 2 o'clock Luther's grand hymn, 'Ein fest Burg ist unser Gott' (Our God is a tower of strength), was sung by thousands of voices, and then the monument was uncovered. At night the monument was illuminated. As many as 80,000 or 100,000 people were present, who of course could not be lodged in the town, and had to seek shelter as well as they could in the villages of the neighbourhood. About 2000 clergymen had arrived from all parts of Germany and Switzerland, and even from France, England, and America."

FOOLISH FASHIONS.

FASHION is a tyrant; always has been, and apparently has no intention of ever being anything else, so cruel and oppressive tyrant, delighting in nothing so much as in bodily torture and general inconvenience.

Begin at the nineteenth century, and the cottages hardies of the then fashionable ladies—those tight-fitting, scooped-out, sleeveless corsets, by which the women sought to give themselves the appearance of possessing firm and trim waists, whether natural or no. A century later, and we find an unmistakable corset, with bones and lace complete, decking the figure of the Fiend of Fashion in a manuscript of the time of Edward the Confessor. This fend wears not only a pair of stays, but sleeves and skirts of such inordinate length that they are knotted up, as was then the custom, to keep them out of the wearer's way. Presently came the surcoats which trailed about yard on the ground, and which at last trailed so many yards on the ground, that Charles the Fifth of France threatened excommunication against all and sundry who dared to wear a dress which terminated "like the tail of a serpent."

Contemporaneous with the knotted sleeves and the trailing surcoat, which was more like our modern court-train than anything else, were the snake-toed shoes, and those high, pointed sugar-loaf head-dresses, running far back that one wonders how they ever kept on the head at all; as well as those square and wondrously constructed fabrics, spreading out wider towards the top and surmounted with crowns of jewel work or of flowers, which seemed as they must overbalance the wearer. The Dauphin put an end to these special monstrosities, and curtailed both sleeves and skirts, while he cut off the snake toes from the feet and cut down the towering fabric from the head. The women (as is their custom, God bless them!) resisted these innovations in favour of common sense and convenience; and resisted successfully; until one Poulaine, a shoemaker,

devised an attractive shoe with a high heel, which, being both perilous and unsuited, immediately "took."

Catherine de Medici admired wasp's waists. To create both the reality and the semblance, she invented full-puffed sleeves, a huge triple ruff round the neck, full and bustled skirts, a long tight stomacher, with a full round the bottom of it; so that by contrast with fulls and bustles here, there, and everywhere, added to the actuality of the tight-laced long-pointed stomacher body, the waist took unto itself the form and relative dimensions of a wasp's middle. The real corset underneath the stomacher was a stiff machine strengthened by a corset-cover of light steel bars, which gave just thirteen inches and no more, to the waist, and which must truly (as one writer said), have made the wearer look as if she were imprisoned in a fortress. Our own gracious Majesty, Queen Elizabeth, copied her royal sister of France in this sage and satisfactory fashion; but the English corset-cover of perforated steel was larger, heavier, clumtier, than the French; it was as severe for the day called elegance; which is just what we might have expected. The men of the period, too, and the men of other periods also, affected stays and tight lacing and the stomacher-shaped vest to match, and puffed-out sleeves, padded breeches, with wasp's markings about the body, to make the size of the waist look as small in proportion as their wives'. A glance at the portraits of the great men and courtiers of the time, will show the presence of the stiff unyielding corset under the richly embroidered vests, and the strange passion they had for making themselves in front as much as possible like the figure which we now idolize as PUNCH.

It was in the reign of Elizabeth that lawn and cambric frills first came into the country as an improvement on the less luxurious holland. When the Queen had her first lawn ruffs, there was no one to starch them, so she had to get some Dutch women over who understood the mystery. It is said that her first starcher was the wife of the coachman Gulliver; afterwards, Mistress Dingham Vanden Plasse, the wife of a Flemish knight, established herself in London as a professed starcher. She gave lessons in her profession, and many ladies sent their daughters and kinswomen to learn of her. Her terms were five pounds for teaching the art generally, and twenty shillings additional for teaching how to "seeth" the starch. It was yellowed with saffron; which fashion obtained for a long while. We all remember reading how Mrs. Turner, the murderer of Sir Thomas Overbury, gave this saffron-coloured starch its death blow, by wearing her elaborately got-up frills and ruffs of the nicest shade of yellow on the day of her execution; just as Mrs. Manning in the same way put an end to black satin for half a generation at least. Philip Stubbs, an honest citizen, who wrote in 1585 on the sins and follies of his time, wrote thus of ruffs and their attendant evils:—"The women there were great ruffs and neckerchiefs of holland, lawn, cambric, and such like, as the greatest thread shall not be so big as the least hair that is; and lest they should fall down, they are smeared and starched in the devil's liquor—I mean starch; after that dried with great diligence, streaked, patted, and rubbed very nicely, and so applied to their goodly necks, and withal underpropped with supportasses (as I told you before) the stately arches of pride; beyond all this they have a further fetch, nothing inferior to the rest, as namely, three or four degrees of minor ruffs, placed gradation, one beneath another, and all under the mayster devilruffe. The skirts, then, of these great ruffs are long and wide, every way pleated and creased full curiously. God wot! Then, last of all, they are either clogged with gold, silver, or silk lace of stately pattern, or over with needle-work, speckled and spangled here and there with the sunne, the moon, the starres, and many other antiques strange to behold. Some are wrought with open work down to the midst of the ruffe, and further; some with close works; some with purled lace so cloied, and other gewgaws so pestered, as the ruffe is the least part of itself. Sometimes they are pinned up to their eares, sometimes they are suffered to hang over their shoulders, like windmill sails fluttering in the winde; and thus every one pleaseth herself in her foolish devices." But bad as Queen Elizabeth's ruffs were, they were by no means equal in absurdity to those of the Venetian ladies, who seem to have taken the turkey-cock for their model.

Besides these sinful ruffs and the infernal liquor in which they were steeped, Queen Elizabeth patronised other abominations. She painted her face, and she used false hair; of which last variety, indeed, she had above eighty changes of the fashion of "curled, frizzled, and crisped" hair, "laid out in wreaths and borders from one ear to another," which, lest it should fall down, was "underpropped with forks, wires, and I cannot tell what, rather like grim stern monsters than chaste Christian matrons." A goddess fashion that excited the wrath of the worthy Stubs anew. Then, as for gowns and petticoats, had not the ladies these of all colours and all fashions! "Some with sleeves hanging down to their skirts, trailing on the ground, and cast over their shoulders like cows' tails," and "some with shorter sleeves, cut up the arm and pointed with silk ribbon, very gallantly hid with true lovers' knots." All of which fashions the more so-called of the time found to be intolerable innovations on the good old ways, and without question, signs of the downfall and decay of all things wholesome and holy.

The men were to the full as silly about their dress in those days as the women; and wore such preposterously stuffed doublets and hose, that a scaffolding was obliged to be erected round the interior of the Parliament House, for the accommodation of the members. It was taken down in the eighth year of Queen Elizabeth's reign, when the fashion was laid aside for a time. But only for a time. For King James of doubtful memory, revived the quilting and the padding, and the stuffing, and the ungainliness of that special style of costume; and an ugly business he made of it. Charles the First had a good mode. Looser than his father's, and chaster than his son's, picturesque, and yet in a certain way convenient, simple and graceful, his tailors and milliners were what the French would call "inspired" to good purpose. The picturesque remained, even under the more sober handling of the Puritans. The flowing fur, rich lace collar and cuffs, profuse embroidery, and wealth of ribbons, of Charles the Second came next; but both in Cromwell's time and Charles's, the wasp's waist among women had its advocates and supporters, and the young ladies strove all they could, by tight-lacing, to "attain a wand-like smallness of waste, never thinking themselves small enough until they can span their waists."

Watteau, Dresden shepherdesses, and Sévres china, show us what was considered beautiful in female figures in the times of Louis the Fourteenth and Louis the Fifteenth; in all we find wasp's waists and puffed-out skirts. In our own country, the farthingale of Queen

Anne's time, like the farthingale or verdigale of Queen Elizabeth's, was relied on as aiding in this desired though but little desirable effect of a "middle small," and resisted all the satire and remonstrances by which it was sought to be abolished. Like our crinoline of yesterday, the farthingale upset crockery, hurt men's shins, and caused various and serious inconveniences. But the ladies of that time, like the ladies of this, thought more of the fashion than of the beauty, and less of the inconvenience to others than of their own childish pleasure in a selfish fancy. The monstrous hoops continued so long as the craze lasted, and when they were abandoned, it was for no more reasonable motive than a new craze. Short petticoats, an enormous hoop, and a very low bodice, long ruffles, a filled cap, and a jump waist laced tight and small, were all set upon two high-backed slippers by way of pedestal for the idol; with curiously frizzled hair and patched face and neck, the fine lady of the period was complete at all points, and afraid of no rival that could be brought against her. Still her most formidable arm of conquest lay in her waist, and the smaller she could make this by stays and torture, the greater her self-satisfaction and the more complete her triumph. One of the requisite accomplishments of a Mantua-maker at this time was that "she must know how to hide all the defects in the proportions of the body, and must be able to mould the shape of the stays so as to preserve the intestines, that while she corrects the body she may not interfere with the pleasures of the palate."

I own her taper form is made to please, Yet if you saw her unadorned by stays / says Gay. The Toilette. And by another quotation from Congreve, it seems that the "stays of steel which arm Aurelia with a shape to kill" were held good work for the "Mulcibers" in the Minories, and that Aurelia was all the more killing the less her shape was according to nature, and the more substantially deformed the Mulcibers and the steel stays could make her. In the court of Louis the Sixteenth the completeness of the feminine costume depended on the form of the stays. For many years before this—in fact, from the beginning of the eighteenth century—staymakers had used a thick leather, called *bend*, about a quarter of an inch thick, and not unlike shoemaker's leather, for their stays.

The French Revolution, tainted with many follies and disgraced by many infamies, did yet try after a more radical and centralised principle of life; and, among other things, for a more rational costume; going back for this to the pure and graceful forms of a Grecian drapery. This was so far an advantage, as that it did away with the artificial necessity for a minute waist, and abolished cages, burles, farthingales, and the whole host of petticoat infatuations. The bodice loose, the waist short—too short—the skirt untrimmied and long—too long, seeing that useless yards of train trailed on the ground, just as at the present time, when useless yards trail and men's lives are a burden to them by reason of perpetual entanglement and consequent rebuke—long gloves up to the elbow, and classically arranged hair; this was the costume of the French revolution in its highest and most æsthetic aspect. Then came the more fantastic mode of the Empire; and then, in 1810, tight-lacing broke out again with redoubled fury, and stays were made, not of whalebone nor of leather, but of steel and iron bars from three to four inches broad, and some not less than eighteen inches long. It was no uncommon thing to see a mother lay her daughter on the floor, put her foot on her back, and break half a dozen laces in tightening her stays! Eighteen inches for the waist was again set up as the standard of elegance; and the staymakers put all their art and ingenuity into making the corset an instrument of even more profound torture than formerly.

About this time it was the custom of some fashionable staymakers to sew a narrow, stiff, curved bar of steel along the upper edge of the stays, which, extending back to the shoulders on each side, effectively kept them back, and rendered the use of shoulder-strips superfluous. The slightest tendency to stoop was at once corrected by the use of the blackboard, which was strapped flat against the back of the waist and shoulders, extending up the back of the neck, where a steel ring, covered with leather, projected to the front, and encircled the throat. Towards the end of George the Third's reign, gentlemen as well as ladies put themselves into stays, and the practice has always been more or less followed throughout the Continent. As long ago as 1760 it was the fashion in Berlin and Holland to choose the handsomest boy in the family for tight-lacing, just as it is the fashion in China for even the poorest families to pick out one girl for the "golden water-lilies," in which the Celestial delight, and by which pretty euphemisms they choose to designate their hideous mutilation of female feet. Prince de Ligne and Prince Kaunitz were invariably encased in most expensively made satin corsets; the former wearing black, and the latter white. Dr. Doran calls the officers of Gustavus Adolphus "the tightest-laced exquisites of suffering humanity." In many things we of these times have improved on the past, without a shadow of doubt; but in crinolines and stays? Questionable. At all events, let us consult the marvellously funny evidence collected at the end of a book called *The Corset and the Crinoline*, from which we have been borrowing solemn facts, and see what certain people affirm by personal experience to be still the fashion and the practice in England.

In *The Englishwoman's Magazine* of November, 1867, is a letter from an English gentleman, who has been educated at Vienna, and who writes to detail his experience of stays. It is all very well, he says, for strong-minded women who have never worn a pair of stays, or for gentlemen blinded by hastily formed prejudices, to anathematise an article of dress of the good qualities of which they are utterly ignorant, and which, consequently, they cannot appreciate; but let them try before they condemn; let them go, as this special gentleman went, to Vienna, he, as he was, tightly laced up in a fashionable Viennese corset by a sturdy Viennese midwife, and though, at the first, still as he, they would probably feel ill at ease and awkward, and the daily lacing tighter and tighter would produce pain and inconvenience, yet in time they would not only grow accustomed to it, but be as anxious as any of the others "to have their corsets laced as tightly as a pair of strong arms could draw them." Then they would say with him, that the "sensation of being tightly laced in an elegant well-made tightly-fitting pair of corsets is superb." The author of the *Corset and the Crinoline* further assures its readers that many English boys who have been educated on the continent, and have there become accustomed to the use of corsets, still keep up the practice here at home; and that we have a whole generation of such corset-wearers, who lace themselves as tightly as the most wasp-waisted woman, quite unsuspecting by the world at large.

Another correspondent in the same paper, a

lady this time, gives her experience. As her parents were in India, she had no one to particularly care for her, and was therefore allowed, she says, "to attain the age of fourteen before any care was bestowed on her figure." Fortunately for her (?), the return home of her father and mother saved her from growing into a clumsy, inelegant girl; for her mamma was so shocked at her appearance that she took the unusual plan of making her sleep in her corset. At first she suffered what she mildly terms "considerable discomfort," for the stays were extra stiff, filled with whalebone, and furnished with shoulder-straps, to turn her head about, and to keep her from stooping into which she had fallen; and they had an inflexible lurch in front. But soon she got accustomed to her corsets, and now is infinitely grateful to her dear mamma, who gave her wasp's waist, paralysed her intercostal muscles, and murdered Nature.

This experience of corset wearing at night is not so "unusual" as this miserable martyr seems to think, writes another tight-lacer. It is the rule in many fashionable West-end schools. She, the writer of this confession, has just finished her education at one of these fashionable West-end schools, where she was sent when 13 years of age. Though but a slender slip of a girl, she was immediately bound up in a stiff tight-laced pair of stays, fastened at the back in a cunning knot which she could not undo, and was made to wear them night and day. As she was growing at the time, her stays soon got horribly tight for her; but from constant pressure the ribs were not suffered to expand in proportion to the general growth everywhere else; and Débutante, as she signs herself, is now happy in the possession of a structural deformity and certain vital organs which have been tampered with and damaged. For, unfortunately Nature did not provide for wasp's waists when she made the heart and lungs and lungs and stomach and spleen, and placed these organs within a palisading of ribs to be protected from injury. She never meant this defence-work to be crushed in upon them, and pressed so closely as to leave no room for healthy action; "superb" though the sensation of being tightly laced may be. The thing does not admit of argument. There is no rational defence possible in favour of such a senseless practice; though a medical man, or a mischievous idiot who so signs himself, comes forward in the same delectable publication, and declares that "ladies who are content with a moderate application of the corset may secure that most elegant female charm, a slender waist, without fear of injury to health."

Another correspondent—a mother this time—is "happy" to say that, by a judicious application of the corset, her eldest daughter has a waist of eighteen inches, and her youngest a waist of seventeen inches. Another—a wife—married a man who thought a small waist the greatest beauty a woman could possess. The young wife had a waist of elephantine proportions of twenty-three inches; but, determined "not to lose an atom of her husband's affection, for the sake of a little trouble, and not bearing to think that her husband could ever like any one's figure better than her own, and not getting a pair of stays, made very strong and filled with stiff bones, measuring only fourteen inches round the waist." This pleasant kind of corset she put on with the assistance of her maid, and at first going off tightened herself into eighteen inches; and at night slept in her stays, "without losing the lace in the least." The next day she pulled herself in another inch, the next another, and so on, still wearing her stays at night, until she had got her waist to the desired fourteen inches. "For the first few days the pain was very great," she says; "but as soon as the stays were laced close, and I had worn them so for a few days, I began to care nothing about it, and in a month or so I quite enjoyed the sensation; and when I let my husband see me with a dress to fit, I was amply repaid for my trouble."

We trust that this species of living suttee will not become common among our young wives, and that husbands liking waists of only fourteen inches round, and not objecting to stays worn through the night to secure that charm, may be rare phenomena of ignorance and folly.

One young lady, proud of her ugliness, tells the world in great glee that her waist is only thirteen inches round! Another, that hers is twelve; a third, that hers is thirteen, and has been reduced to that from twenty-three, by the judicious treatment of a fashionable schoolmistress. This young lady, giving her own experience, speaks of a school-fellow girl who was stout and largely built, and with whom "two strong maids were obliged to use their utmost force to make her waist the size ordered by the lady principal, viz., seventeen inches, and though she fainted twice while her stays were being made to meet, she wore them without causing injury to her health, and before she left school she had a waist measuring only fourteen inches, yet she never suffered a day's illness." The young ladies in this precious school had a kind of rivalry amongst them as to which could get the smallest waist, and while being tightened, so that they could scarcely breathe, they would gasp out to the maid to pull them in tighter yet, and not let the lace slip, for her life. But somehow it fell out that most of these human wasps, though so singularly well in health, became pale, languid, without much appetite, and quite the reverse of the joyous, hearty, rosy, natural creatures, generally assumed to be the traditional English girl. This little fact we take to be conclusive—did we want any other conclusive argument save our own common sense and the immutable conditions of the human anatomy—as to the deadly mischief of tight lacing.—*All the Year Round*.

THE LATE SIR ROBERT PEEL.—In *Public Opinion* of July 4, we find the following prayer, dictated from the *Christian Times*, which states that it was found in the late Sir Robert Peel's private drawer after his sudden decease in July, 1840:—"Great and merciful God, Ruler of all nations, help me daily to repair to Thee for wisdom and grace suitable to the high office whereto Thy providence has called me. Strengthen, O Lord, my natural powers and faculties, that the weighty and solemn interests with which Thy servant is charged may not greatly suffer through weakness of body and confusion of mind. Deign, beseech Thee, to obviate or correct the ill effects of such omissions or mistakes in my proceedings as may result from partial knowledge, infirmity of judgment, or unfaithfulness in any with whom I have to do. Let Thy blessings rest upon my Sovereign and my country. Try. Dispose the hearts of all in high stations to adopt such measures as will preserve public order, foster industry, and alliterate distress. May Thy religious remembrance and peace be universal. Great God, as for me, Thy servant's grand ambition is, so far as may consist with human weakness, whatever is proposed by myself or others for the general good may be viewed with candour, and that all wise and useful measures may be conducted to a prosperous issue. As for me, Thy servant's grand ambition is, that I may not be so engrossed with public matters as that Thy word should become unfruitful in me, or be so moved by difficulty or opposition as not to pursue the narrow way which leads to life. And, O most gracious Father, if, notwithstanding my present desires and purposes, I should forget Thee, do not Thou forget me, seeing that I entreat Thy constant remembrance and favour, only for the sake of our most blessed Advocate and Redeemer, Jesus Christ, to whom with Thee and the Holy Spirit be glory for ever. Amen."

BURWOOD SITES.
MOST DELIGHTFUL SITUATION ON THE ELEVATED PORTION OF THE CHRELTENHAM ESTATE, being a re-subdivision of portions of sections 1 and 2 of the original plan, and containing about half an acre, bounded by the Chretenham, Fitzroy, and Wallace streets, about five minutes' walk from the

BURWOOD RAILWAY STATION.

RICHARDSON and WRENCH have received instructions to sell by public auction, at their Rooms, Pitt-street, on MONDAY, 5th October, at 11 o'clock,
The above-described villa sites, which will be so'd in lots to suit purchasers, in areas of half-an-acre and upwards.

The attention of admirers of this favourite suburb on the railway line is specially directed to these sites. They contain the most valuable portion of the Chretenham Estate, the site being elevated, healthy, and though only five minutes' walk from the station, it is, and surrounded only by superior residences. The sites are situated on the site of what Burwood is so celebrated—cheerful rural scene, charming undulating park country, pleasantly secluded, with finely disposed clumps of luxuriant trees and shrubs. The inspection is invited, and every facility will be given to purchasers for securing any area they may desire, from half-an-acre upwards. Plan of the lots and the surrounding locality at the Rooms.

Terms at sale.
Preliminary Notice.
WITHOUT RESERVE.
By Order of the Mortgagees.
COUNTY OF DURHAM.
CAPITAL FARM OF 176 ACRES on Glennie's Creek, about eight miles from CLETON, well-known as the property of Mr. F. C. Gaggin.

RICHARDSON and WRENCH have received instructions from the Mortgagees to sell by public auction, on MONDAY, 12th October, at 11 o'clock,
All that piece or parcel of land comprising by admeasure—viz., Lot 1 of JUNNA WARRA, situated in the parish of Vase, county of Durham, being a portion of the Eydenham Estate, commencing at the north bank of Glennie's Creek, where the line forming the boundary of the property of the property purchased by Mr. Noble is connected with it, and bounded there on the west by the said boundary line, and on the north and south by the north boundary of the original grant bearing east 82 chains 20 links, and on the east and south by Glennie's Creek downwards to the point of commencement, or to the point where the said land is or may be bounded, described, or distinguished. Together with the improvements thereon.

The above land is portion of an early selection, has an extensive frontage to Glennie's Creek, near its junction with Falkirk.
Further particulars in a future advertisement.
Plan on view at the Rooms.
Terms at sale.

QUEENSLAND.
NORTH KENNEDY DISTRICT.
FOR POSITIVE SALE.
The following choice properties, viz.:—
Lot 1 of JUNNA WARRA, situated in the parish of Vase, county of Durham, containing 200 acres of fine first-class grazing country, consisting principally of fine large plains and long, low ridges, richly covered with blue grass, and abundantly watered by the branch of the HERBERT RIVER and its tributaries.
With this station will be sold
5000 SHEEP, mostly of one loss, and
500 HEAD of CATTLE, more or less.

Lot 2—CASHMERE, comprising 180 acres of most exceedingly rich country, of a similar description to JUNNA WARRA, and is also equally well watered. The stock to be sold with it are as follows, viz.:—
4500 SHEEP, more or less,
500 CATTLE, ditto.

On both stations there are GOOD IMPROVEMENTS, sufficient for carrying on the run, and all necessary working plant, the latter to be taken by the purchaser by valuation in the usual way.

Preliminary Notice.
RICHARDSON and WRENCH have received instructions from Messrs. SCOTT, BROTHERS, and CO., of the noted Valley of Lagoons Stations, to sell by public auction, in November next, if not previously sold, all the property of the said stations. The above choice small properties, suitable for intending investors of limited capital.
Full particulars of the above stations, including ages and sexes of the sheep, &c., will be shortly published, or may be obtained on application at the Rooms, Pitt-street.
Terms, liberal.

BERNBER, near LIVERPOOL.
Residence of Allan Macpherson, Esq., M.L.A.
Sale by Auction,
On THURSDAY, October 1, 1868, at 10 o'clock prompt.

CHARLES A. SCRIVENER has received instructions from Allan Macpherson, Esq., M.L.A., to sell by auction on the above date.
All his freehold and leasehold country residences, together with stock, farms, and improvements, and all the necessary drawing-room, dining-room, and bedroom furniture, together with kitchen utensils.
A capital and superior dairy, a superior distillery house, and a four-wheeled basket carriage, with pony and harness.
Farming implements.
A topographical plan of the said country, and
50 head of fat cattle, consisting of milking cows, springers, and heifers—a first-class lot.
Horses, poultry, sundries.
3 hogsheads of red port wine, 1867.
Buyers are particularly requested to be in good time, as from the large number of lots to be disposed of, the sale must conclude at an early hour.
Terms, cash—no limit. No reserve.
Berners is on the Brangely Road, and is three miles from Liverpool Railway Station by one road, four and a half miles by main road, and one mile from Coulson's, at the Cross Roads.

BERNBER COTTAGE, with 1000 acres of LAND, is to be LET.

FRIDAY, October 9.
CHARLES BROWN has received instructions from Mr. Douglas T. Kilburn (attorney to Edward Wilson, Esq.), to sell by auction, through his auctioneer, at Argus Farm, Kallio, Victoria, on the above date.
The remainder of Mr. Wilson's pure bred and imported stock, consisting of—
Alderney cows and bulls
Half-bred cows
Cows in calf to Alderney bulls
Horses and mares
Lincoln rams
Southdown ewes, ewes, and lambs
Ducks, viz. Faint Albert, and Yorkshire bantams, geese, and pigs
Geese—Toulouse and Danubian.
Also,
A large stock of agricultural implements and tools, mostly imported by Mr. Wilson, from the celebrated house of Ransome and Sims, of London, consisting of
Reapers and mowers, and
Cultivators, scufflers, and grubbers
Norwegian and other harrows
Iron-croppers and chaff-cutters
Turnip-drill, hay-rakes, &c.
Also,
A complete 4 horse-power wind engine, made by Bury and Folland, quite new.
Also,
8 days of various sizes
2 sets of harness, with yokes, chains, &c.
American waggon for one or two horses, spring-cart, water-cart, &c.
Harness and saddlery
Dairy utensils for a dairy of fifty cows, including churns, cheese-press, &c.
Cooking utensils for thirty men, including a patent iron and steaming machine
Furniture of farming room, including twelve seventeen iron bedsteads
Overseer's cottage furniture.
The furniture of Mr. Wilson's cottage, including iron bedsteads, chiminees, chests of drawers, carpets, glassware, cutlery, &c.
Surplus stores and iron bins, &c., weighing machines, farm tools of all kinds, poultry coops for the price from 10s. to 100s. too numerous to state in an advertisement.
For further particulars apply to **CHARLES BROWN** 24, Bourke-street W., Melbourne.

In the Supreme Court of New South Wales.
Sheriff's Office, Sydney, September 22nd, 1868.

MORS and ANOTHER v. HARRINGTON.
ON THURSDAY next, the 24th instant, at 12 noon, on the premises occupied by the defendant, a public auction will be given of the Victoria Hotel, the SHERIFF will come to be SOLD, by public auction (unless the above writ is previously satisfied),

